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01 // Ameripan

America sniffed against the warmth of his pillow. He'd shed warm tears almost all day, ignoring his sibling's and parent's protests. Honestly, he'd stay there all day. In his little haven. But no, there's school. Eating wasn't an issue, it's not like he doesn't have a little mini fridge. But going to the bathroom may be the issue. His tears calmed down, thinking about the little things.

Beep beep

America got probably the billionth notification on his phone. Sighing, he clicked it. It was Japan.

(> is Japan < is America)

>Ame, you okay? Heard what happened with Russia. Know how much you liked him.

America chuckled at her slightly broken english

<I'm fine. I just can't believe he broke up with me. It's just too much.
>Okay, wanna go to Suncash cafe soon? I like there.
<Sure thing.
>Okay! 6:30?

It was 5:43

<Sure.
>Yay!

America sighed at got up. He was a mess. Upon closer inspection in the mirror, tear marks were noticeable and his eyes were red and puffy. He walked to the bathroom quickly, and jumped in the shower

———————————

After the shower, America put on some black pants, a NATO shirt, and a galaxy hoodie. He put on some socks and gulped as he walked downstairs, not before grabbing his phone of course. 5:12. He would get going. He ignored his family talking, and put on his black high tops, and went out.

America walked, and as he turned the corner, he was greeted by the large Suncash cafe. He quickly ran, and sat down in a booth in the corner. Soon enough, he saw familiar cat ears walk in. "Japan!" he grinned. Japan looked over, a smile decorating her face. She walked over and sat by me. A waiter came over, asking for their orders. "Uhm.. a pumpkin spice latte please." America said. The waiter nodded at looked at Japan. "Ice coffee please! Extra whip cream!" she grinned. The waiter wrote our orders down and walked off. "So" Japan started. "How is you? Fine with no Russia?" America shrugged. "I don't know."

As if on queue, Russia walked in.

With North Korea.

America felt his heart shatter in a million pieces.

Why him?

America looked down, devastated. He felt tears form in his eyes. He looked up, to see the two sitting by eachother. North leaned in and..

he kissed Russia. Glancing at Japan, she looked as if she held sympathy in her eyes. She hugged me slowly, and I saw Russia giving me a look. Japan leaned closer to my ear. "We should make them jealous.." she giggled. Before I could respond, Japan held my face, and leaned towards me. Before I realized, I was kissing Japan. I put my hands on her shoulders, embracing in. But soon enough, we separated, both of us a blushing mess. We both chuckled and I scoot a bit closer to her. We both finished our drinks, and threw them away.

"Hold on.." i started. I walked over to Russia's table. "What the

hell are you doing.." North said. I leaned in to Russia, his face turning pink. "A-amer-" he started. I put my middle finger to his lips, standing up again. "So long, Мудак" I giggled. I picked up a bit of Russian not too long ago. I quickly ran back to Japan, putting my arm
around her waist, glancing back to see Russia narrowing his eyes at me.

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omg idk how i feel about this lol but how doe y'all like it?

Мудак - Asshole (according to google translate)

To-do list & Requests

~Just comment requests :D~

To do list:

• UK x France - idk (Male & Female)
•Estonia x Finland - Finstonia (Female & Male)
•Canada x Ukraine - Ukrada (Male & Female
•Japan x South Korea - South Japan?? (Both Female)
•Russia x America - Rusame (Both Male)
Background: Basically titanic-
• Canada x America - Caname (Both Male//not sibling's)

I'll take requests, but there's a couple of 'rules'

- No smut (sorry lol)
- I don't do incest heehehe
- I probably won't do stuff like UK x Russia (adult and child) i'm having a huge brainfart i forget what it's called soOoo
-no rApE

I can dooo-

- La kidnap :3
- Yandere
-La good fluff
- Gayyyy (obviously)
- i can do reichtangle kidnapping poor poland lol

this
is random
s o o i i

02 // UkrAme

(i genuinely don't think anyone ships this but i had a good idea for this so uh // btw ame's a dude and ukraine's a girl)

America grinned happily. Today he'd be going to Russia's. But he wasn't exactly happy to
see Russia, more like seeing Ukraine. Ukraine was basically his best friend, but everyone thought Russia was. As he walked down the sidewalk, he saw the tip of their house upon the horizon. Smiling, he ran down the sidewalk

As he approached the steps, he slowly knocked. After waiting a few seconds, America saw Russia grinning. "Hey Ruski!" America said. Russia's face had a tint of pink to it. Russia liked America, and America knew that. But he acted oblivious to it so he'd become closer to Ukraine.

"H-hey Meri!" Russia stuttered. America laughed at his reaction, and walked in. He sat on the couch, stretching his back. "Gosh, my back
hurts.." muttered America. "Say, where's Ukraine?" he asked. Russia's voice suddenly became cold. "At a friends.." he mumbled, lying. America sighed, "Oh, okay." The disappointment in his voice was probably noticeable. "Wanna watch a movie?" Russia asked suddenly. America shrugged. "Sure, I guess." Russia grinned. "Maybe a horror?" he suggested. America shrugged again.

"Sure, I guess."replied America, leaning into the couch. Russia popped in a disc, and turned off the light. He sat down next to America, as he glanced over at him, then settled his eyes on the TV.

About halfway in, he noticed Russia slowly scooting closer, until he was about on his lap. America didn't show it, but he was uncomfortable. He didn't like Russia like that. America slowly scooted away, but a few minutes later, Russia was basically on top

of America again.

When America glanced back at Russia, he noticed slight frustration printed on his face. America heaved a sigh and continued watching.

About 15 minutes later, Russia was snuggling into America. He was mumbling things, such as, "I'm scared.." and, "Can you hug me..?" America finally got to his peak of frustration. "Russia, can you back off?! I don't like you like that!" America stood up, and stared at Russia. He could see hurt flash in his eyes, but it was quickly covered by something he couldn't identify. Perhaps, jealously? "Why don't you like me then?! Is it because of Ukraine?! Why?!" Before America could react, Russia shoved him into the wall, and forced him into a kiss.

America couldn't fight back, knowing Russia was too strong. He tried to mumble sentences, like "Get off!" and such. Then he spotted a figure in the stairs. America finally kicked Russia in the stomach, and looked towards the stairs. "Ukraine!" he cried. Ukraine has hurt in her eyes, and look as if she was about to cry. She ran up the stairs, and slammed her door. Sobs were heard from inside.

"This is your fault, you asshole!" yelled America, who was now dashing up the stairs. But she forgot one thing- which is locking the door. When America approached the door, he heard more sobs. He lightly knocked. "Ukraine?" he said, with a soft voice. "Go away.." he heard in between sobs. America sighed, and twisted the doorknob. To his surprise, it wasn't locked. "Ukraine, i'm so sorry.." he began as he walked in. "Please.. go away. You like him, it's obvious.." she cried.

America sighed. "He forced me, okay?" he mumbled. He sat beside Ukraine, and held
her into a hug. "I know something that will make you feel better." he smiled. Ukraine looked at him. "What.?" she sniffed. Before she could react, he put his fingers under her chin and lifted her head up to his. He leaned his head down, pressing their lips together. After a moment or two, he leaned back.

"I love you, Ukie."

"I love you too."

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aww i love this— wait but my otp is rusame oh no